

Savoy, Rain

Rain..... rain..... falls down
Empty streets
And I'm falling
Thru the trees
And they're calling
Out for rain.....

Rain..... and it's plain to see
Rain..... what it does to me
Yeaf, rain..... rain..... pours down
Endlessly, here I'm falling
Thru the trees
And they're calling out
For rain.....

Rain..... what is rain
Rain..... is rain
Rain..... is God's own lydocaine
Rain..... is good
That's understood
Rain.....